

They achieve a level of success seen only in the best works of other languages. Kumara Vyasa's *Bharata*, which is a narrative of the first ten books of the *Mahabharata* in a popular metre, attains a height in power of narration, beauty of description, insight into human character and vision in the use of words that variously remind one of Milton, Wordsworth, Shakes-peare and Keats in English literature. Kannada has thus had a literature far larger than most Indian languages and for as long as most European languages and the oldest Indian language except perhaps one or two.

It is natural that a people who developed such art and lived so eventful a life should have loved the country in which their lives were set. The Karnataka seems at all times to have inspired in its children an intense feeling of patriotism. Pampa, one of the greatest poets in the language, gave expression to this love in a verse whose classic elegance has received a new glow from the warmth of the emotion behind it; at all moments of great happiness and in moments of great pain, he says, his mind remembers this country. A poet of Chikdevaraya's Court in Mysore speaks in loving praise of his country, its arts, and its wealth, of the beauty of his land and its people. Even the poet of a popular verse story begins his work speak- ing of Kalinga, a cowherd who lived in Karnataka—a country radiant in the midst of the world. It

is un-
necessary to say that this feeling has found
expression
in fervent words in recent years. This
was only to
be expected from the divided condition of
the country
and a pathetic effort has been made by
the writers